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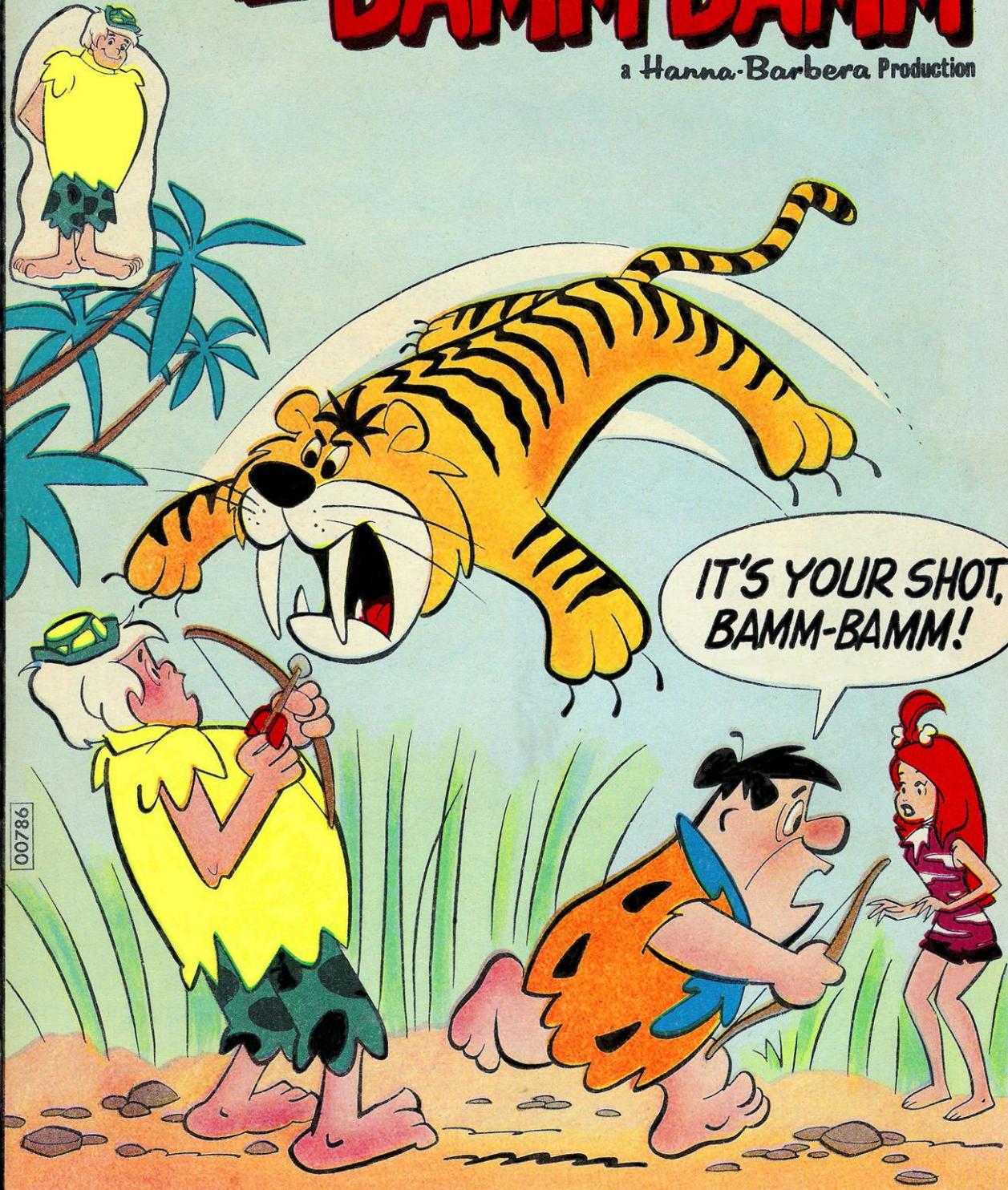
ALL NEW

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
SAFE
AUTHORITY

a Hanna-Barbera Production



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "FABIAN'S FIRST AGAIN"

DATE ME SATURDAY NIGHT, CINDY! I'M LOADED....I CAN SHOW YOU A GOOD TIME!

BE MY GIRL, CINDY!

I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

D-6204

WE'RE HAVING A QUIZ FRIDAY, THE LAST ONE BEFORE WE TAKE OUR EXAMS!

I'LL DATE THE ONE WHO GETS THE BEST MARKS ON THE QUIZ, OKAY, FABIAN, DO YOU AGREE?

I'M GOING TO START STUDYING RIGHT NOW!

I'M GONNA FIND MOONROCK CRATER! HE'S THE SMARTEST KID IN TOWN!

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm

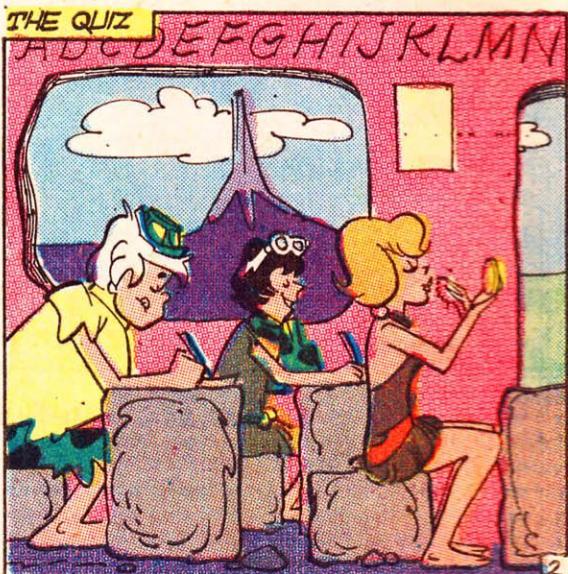
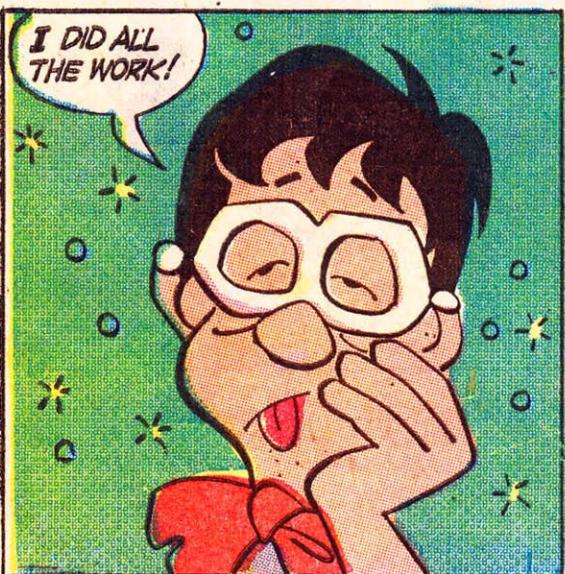
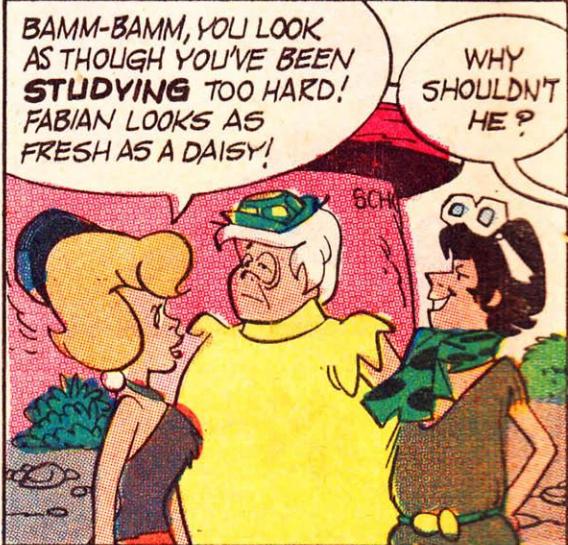
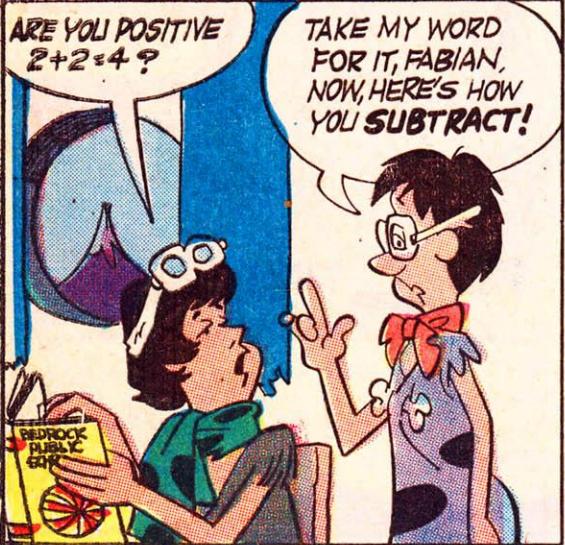
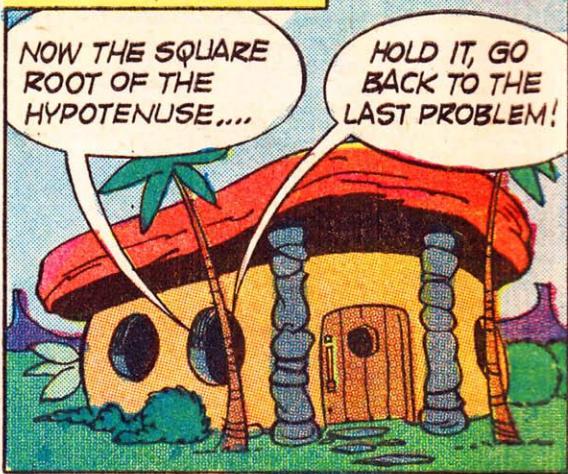
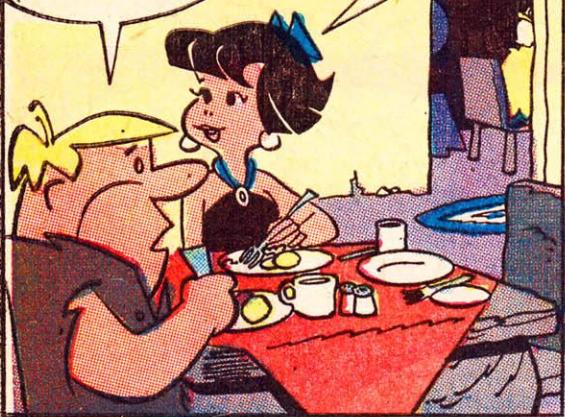
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YA MEAN BAMM-BAMM'S SKIPPIN' SUPPER SO HE CAN STUDY!

I'M JUST AS PUZZLED AS YOU ARE, BARNEY!

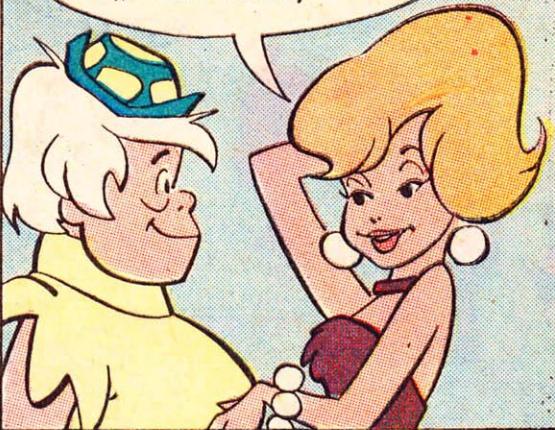
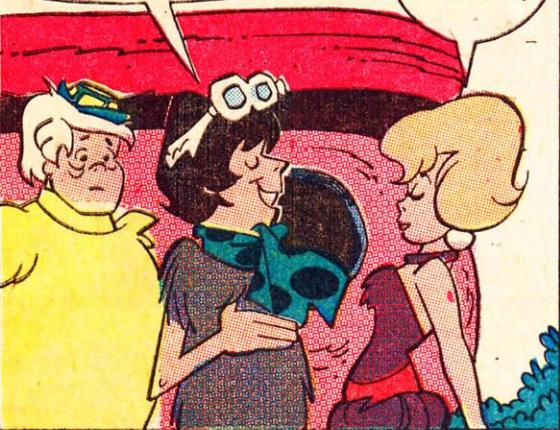
WHILE AT FABIAN FABQUARTZ'S HOUSE, MOONROCK CRATER HELPED THE LITTLE RICH KID.....



I GOT 82% ON THE QUIZ, CINDY! BAMM-BAMM ONLY GOT 78%!

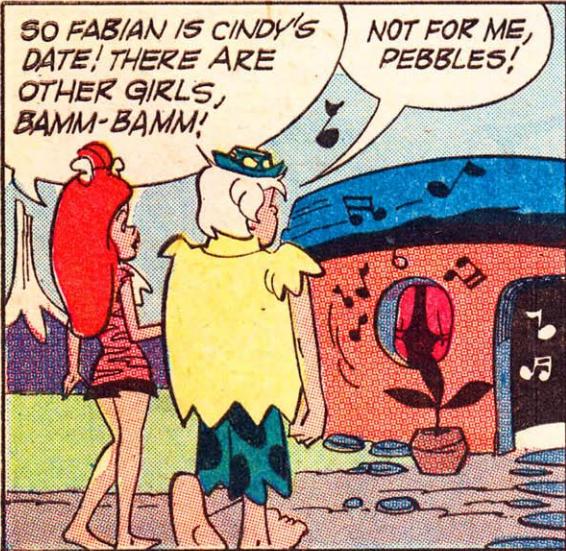
THEN YOU'RE MY DATE, FABIAN!

I'M HAVING A PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT, BAMM-BAMM! FABIAN'S MY DATE BUT YOU CAN COME TOO IF YOU WANT!



SO FABIAN IS CINDY'S DATE! THERE ARE OTHER GIRLS, BAMM-BAMM!

NOT FOR ME, PEBBLES!



BESIDES, I HATE THE IDEA OF FABIAN FABQUARTZ BEATING MY TIME!



PEBBLES COME IN, BAMM-BAMM, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

YOU ARE? WHERE'S FABIAN?

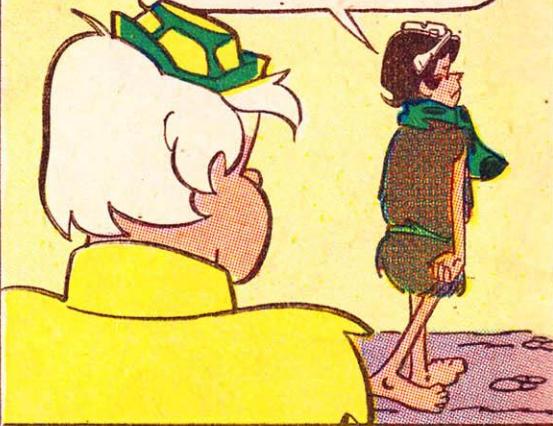
ME HANDSOME!



WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU GOT
MOONROCK TO TUTOR YOU,
FABIAN, I WAS BUGGED BUT I'M
NOT MAD AT YOU ANY MORE!

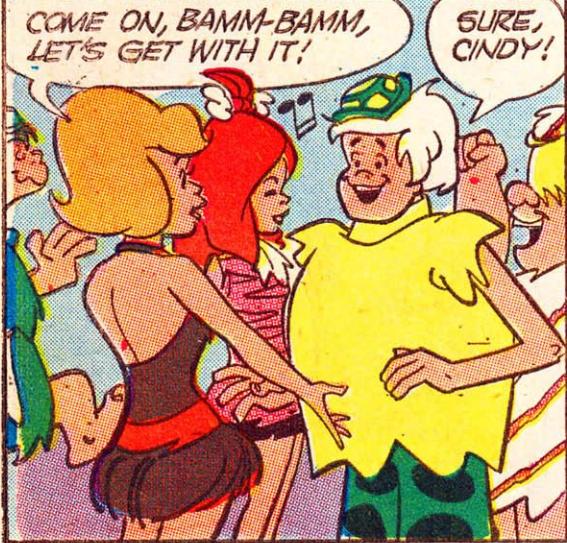


YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO
COMPLAIN ABOUT, BAMM-BAMM!
NOW, I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO
DO. I'LL SEE YOU!



COME ON, BAMM-BAMM,
LET'S GET WITH IT!

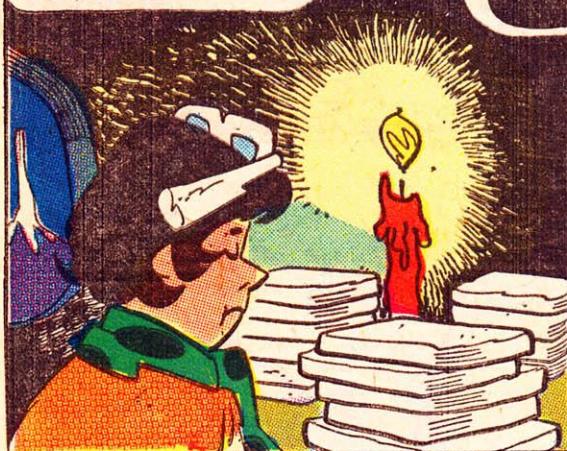
SURE,
CINDY!



FABIAN'S YOUR
DATE. WHERE IS HE?



I NEEDED SOMEONE TO DO MY HOME-
WORK SO I DATED THE SMARTEST
BOY IN THE CLASS.



HE'S WORKING ON IT NOW,
BAMM-BAMM, HE WON'T BE
THROUGH FOR HOURS! GREAT
PARTY, ISN'T IT?!



TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "SOMETHING SPECIAL"

WHAT DO YOU REALLY
WANT FOR YOUR
BIRTHDAY, PEBBLES?

NOTHING MUCH,
CINDY... ONLY A
REAL TIGER'S EYE!

NOTHING MUCH?
A TIGER'S EYE??



I DON'T BLAME
YOU, PEBBLES! I
THINK EVERY
GIRL SHOULD
HAVE ONE!

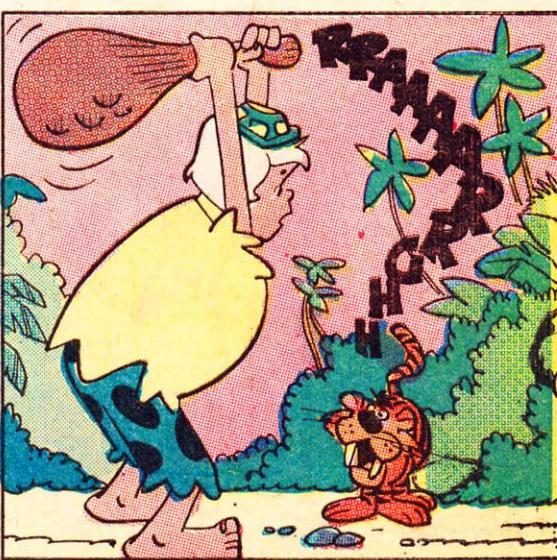
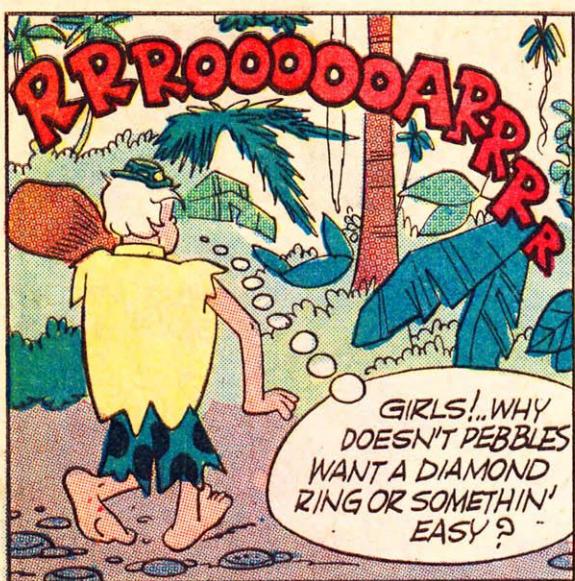
MAYBE I
OUGHT TO HAVE
MY EARS
CHECKED!

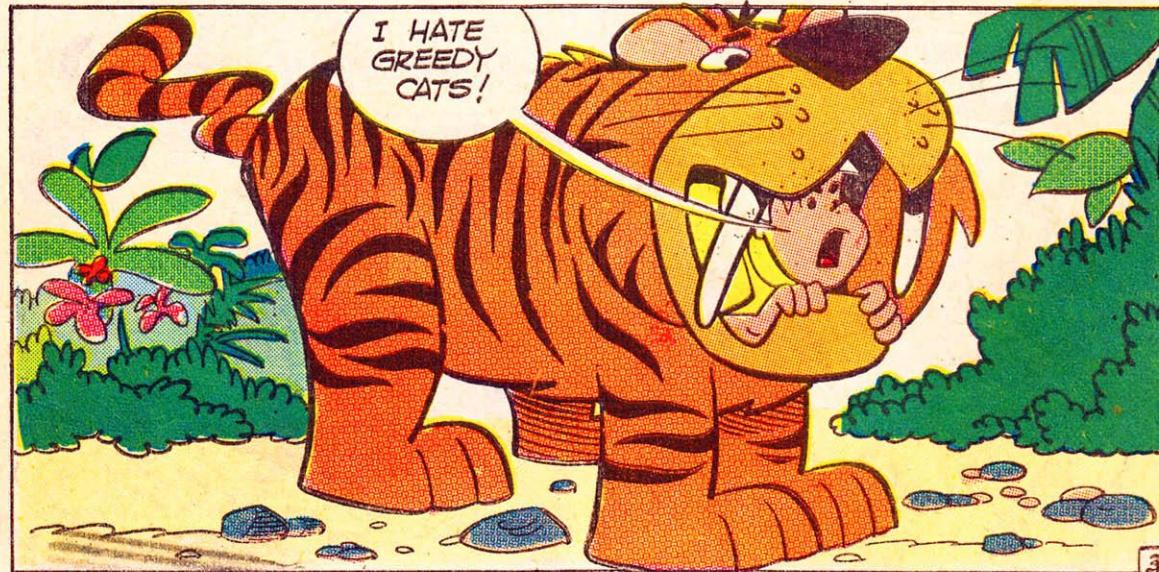
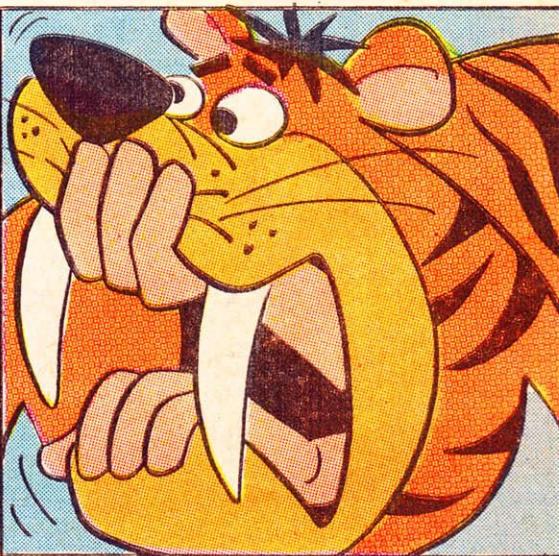
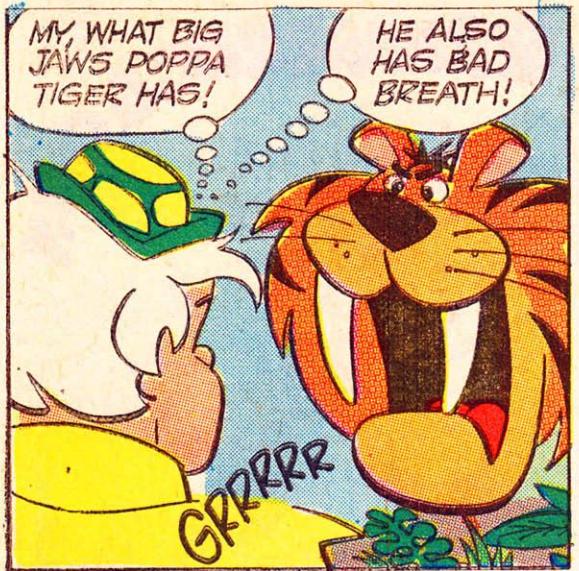


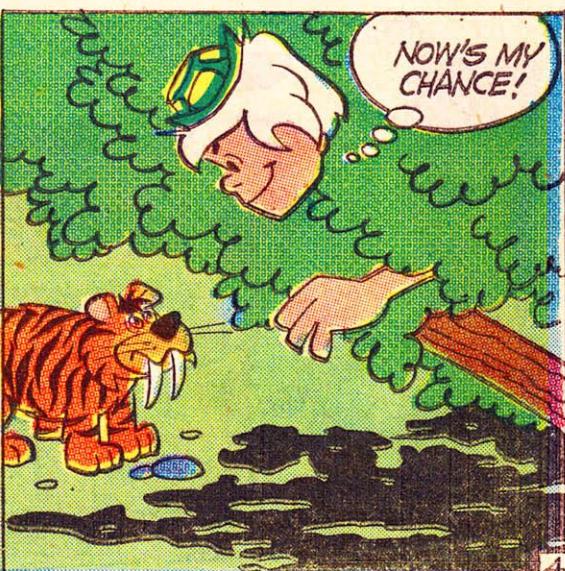
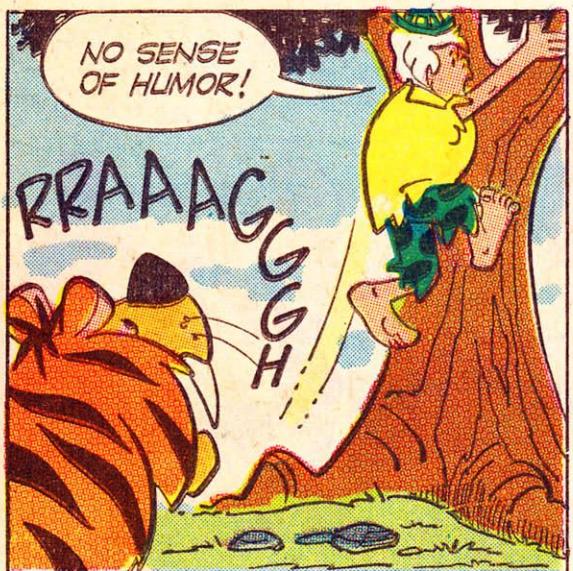
HI, BAMM-BAMM...
CAN I COME
WITH YOU?

NOPE... I'VE
GOT ALL THE
BAD LUCK I
CAN HANDLE
NOW!









JUST LIKE IN
THE RODEO!

OFF

YOU'RE NOT GETTIN'
AWAY, PUSSYCAT!

I DON'T WANT TO
REALLY HURT HIM SO....

I'LL MAKE HIM
TOO DIZZY TO
WALK!

NOW WE'RE
GOING TO A
PARTY, STRIPES!

AT PEBBLES' PARTY

ME HANDSOME!
CAKE FOR ZONK?

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
PEBBLES

NO THIS IS FOR
BAMM-BAMM...BUT
WHERE IS HE?

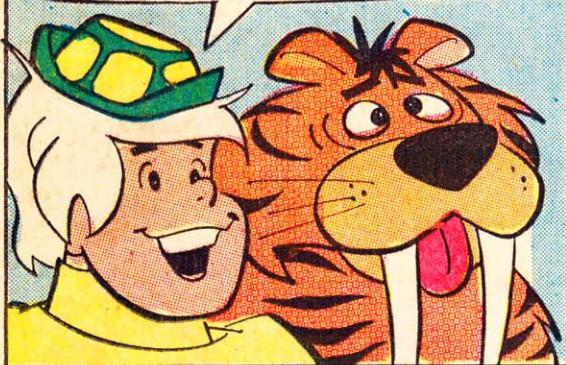
MAYBE
THAT'S HIM
KNOCKING!

HI, UNCLE FRED!

A TALKING TIGER!



YOU TOLD CINDY YOU WANTED A REAL TIGER'S EYE FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY! WELL, I'M GIVING YOU TWO TIGER EYES..... STILL ATTACHED TO THE TIGER!



THIS KIND OF TIGER EYE, BAMM-BAMM.... IT'S A KIND OF SEA SHELL.. THEY MAKE COSTUME JEWELRY OUT OF THEM!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PEBBLES... THIS IS YOUR PRESENT!

A T-T-TIGER?

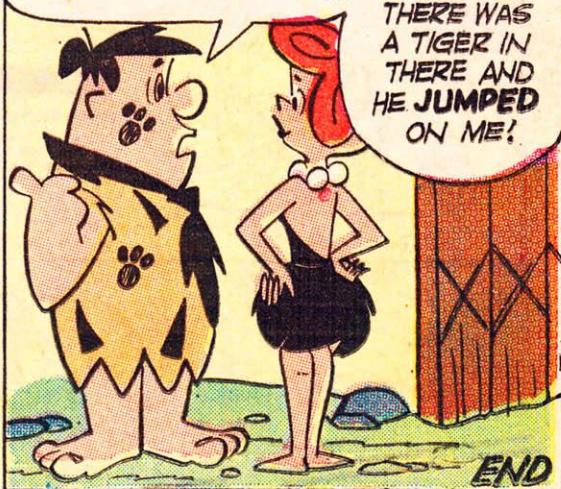


YUUCH! NOT THAT) WHAT OTHER
KIND OF TIGER'S EYE, KIND IS THERE?
BAMM-BAMM!



WILMA, I JUST HAD THE CRAZIEST DREAM!

I JUST DREAMED THERE WAS A TIGER IN THERE AND HE JUMPED ON ME!



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "LUCKY SCHLEPROCK"

WATCH IT, ZONK! DON'T GO
NEAR SCHLEPROCK.... HE'S
BAD LUCK!

ME WATCH!
ME HANDSOME!



I DON'T OAT
FIND IT,
THYL!

WH'A'D HE
SAY?

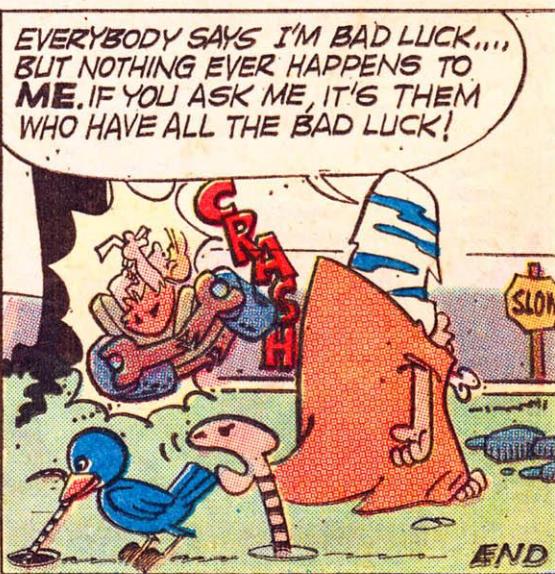
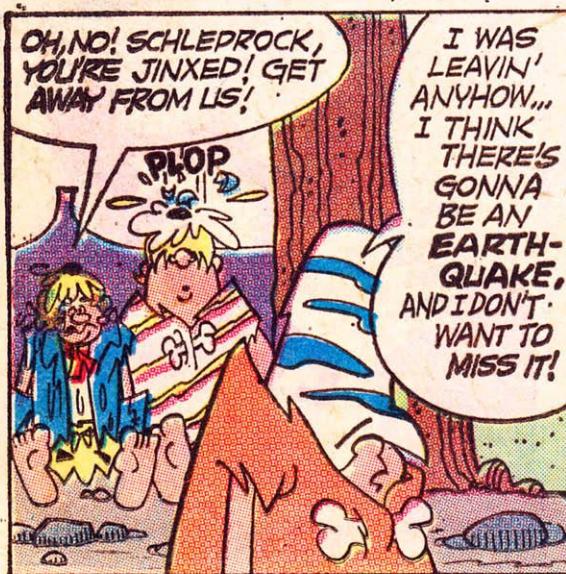
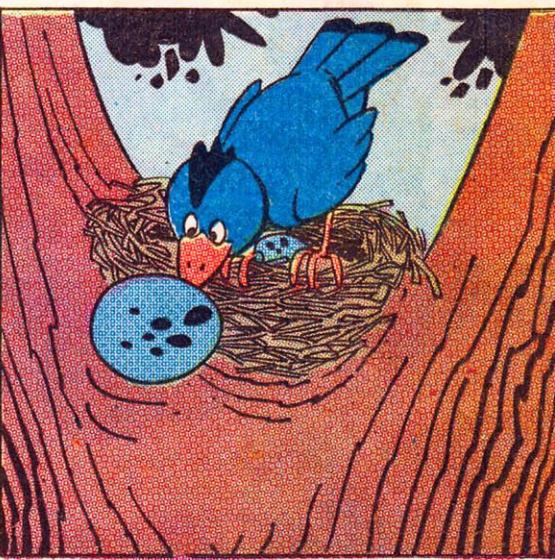
WH'A'D WHO
SAY?

I SAID... LOOK
OUT FOR
THE TREE!

OH!

CRUUUCH!



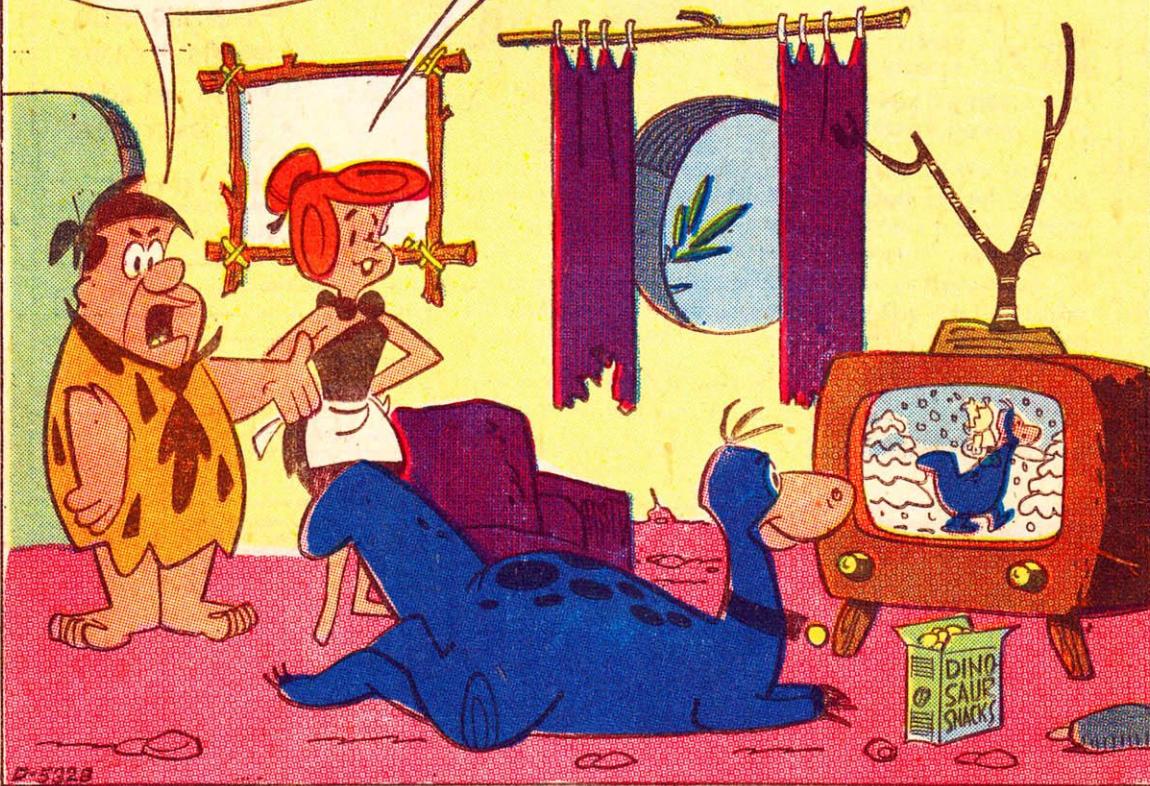


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "RIN-DIN-DIN"

"I CAN'T EVEN WATCH
"NOT IN OUR FAMILY"
ON THE TEE VEE,
WILMA!"

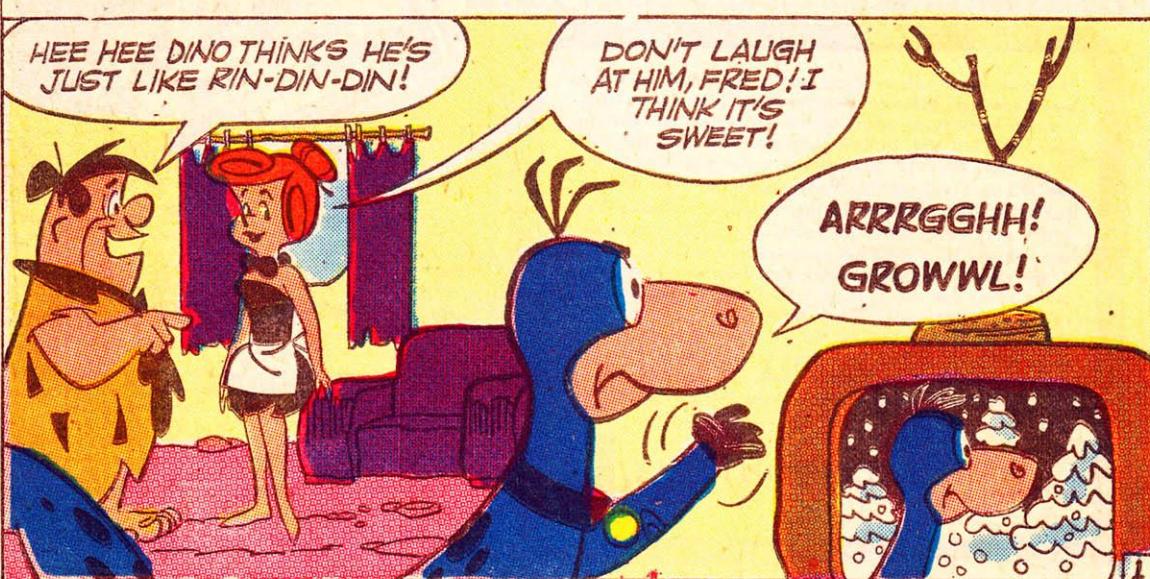
RIN-DIN-DIN IS
DINO'S FAVORITE,
FRED!



HEE HEE DINO THINKS HE'S
JUST LIKE RIN-DIN-DIN!

DON'T LAUGH
AT HIM, FRED! I
THINK IT'S
SWEET!

ARRRGHH!
GROWWL!

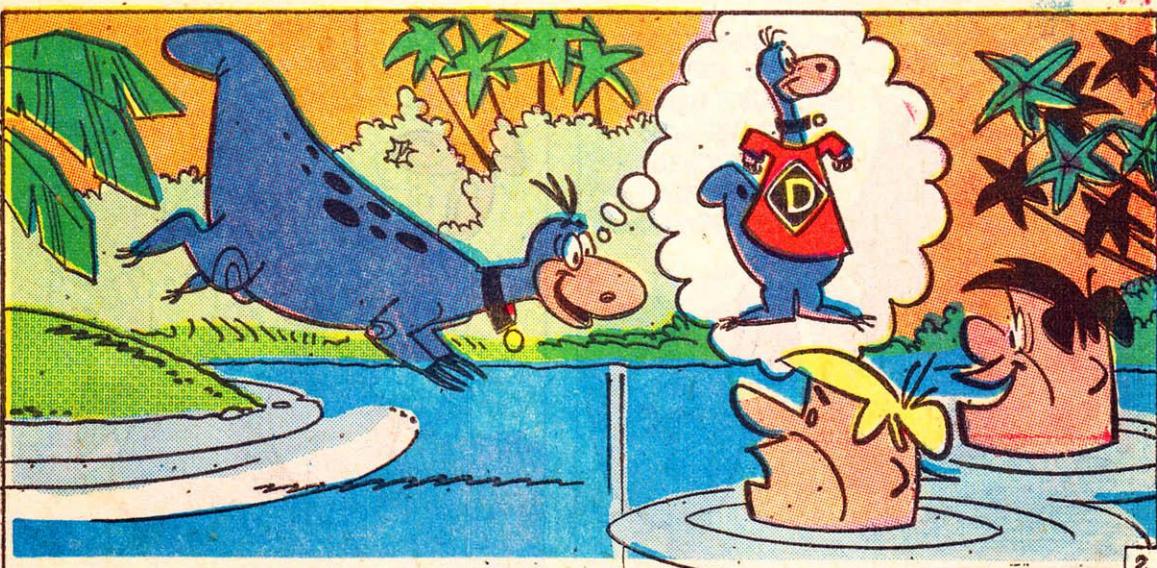
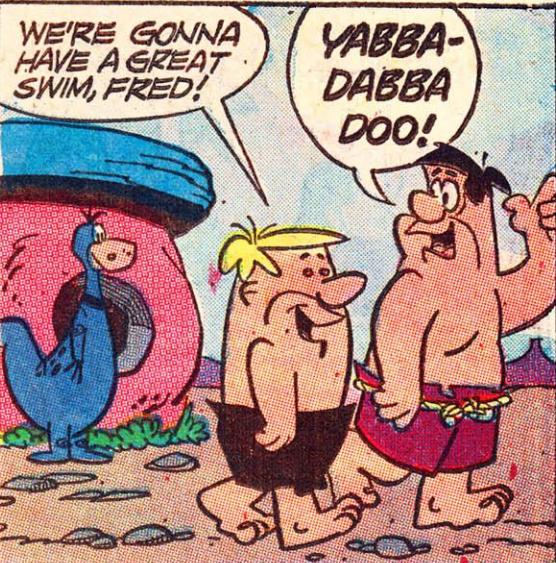
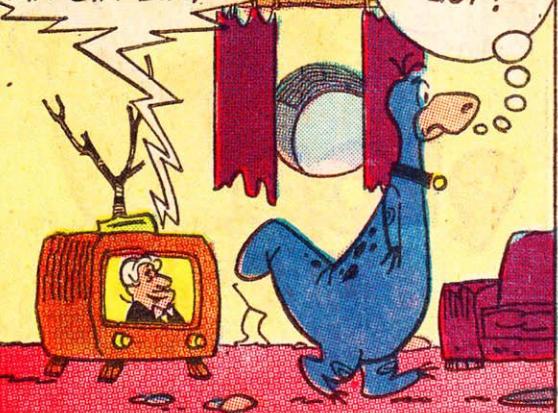


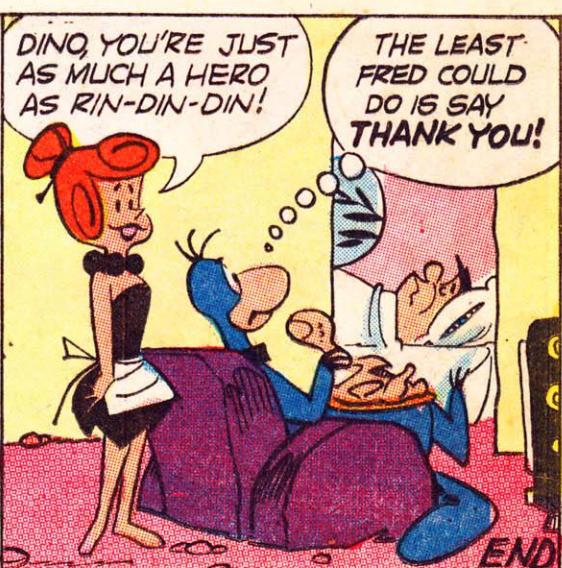
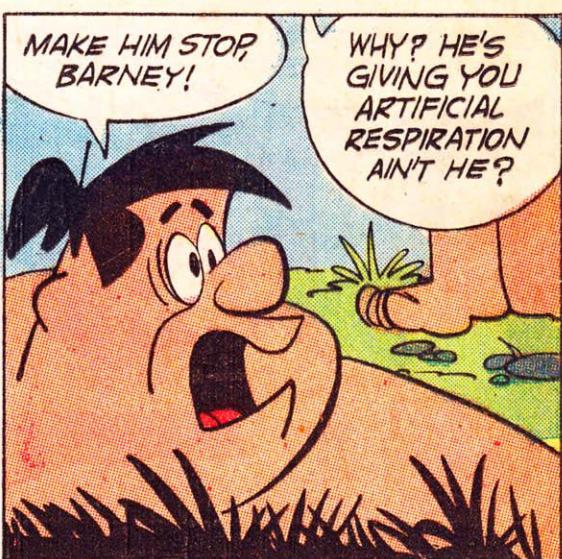
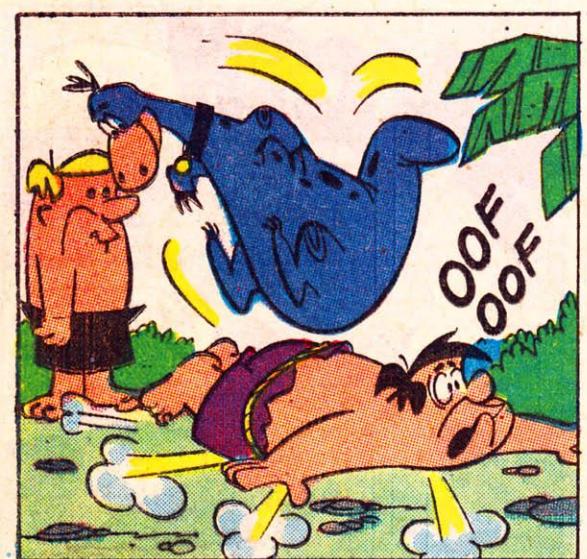
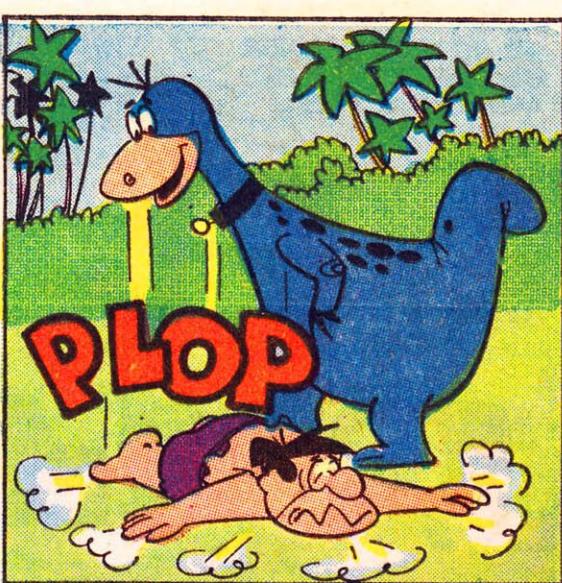
AND SO ENDS ANOTHER
EPISODE OF OUR HERO
AND YOURS, THE
MAGNIFICENT
RIN-DIN-DIN!

WHAT'S
RIN-DIN-DIN
GOT THAT
I AIN'T
GOT?

WE'RE GONNA
HAVE A GREAT
SWIM, FRED!

YABBA-
DABBA
DOO!



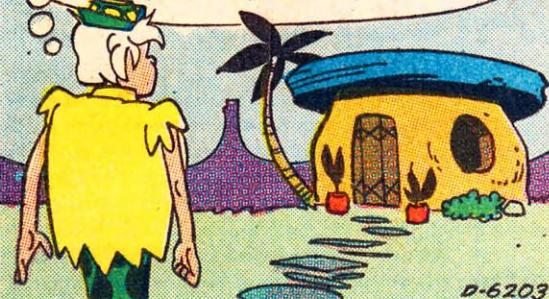


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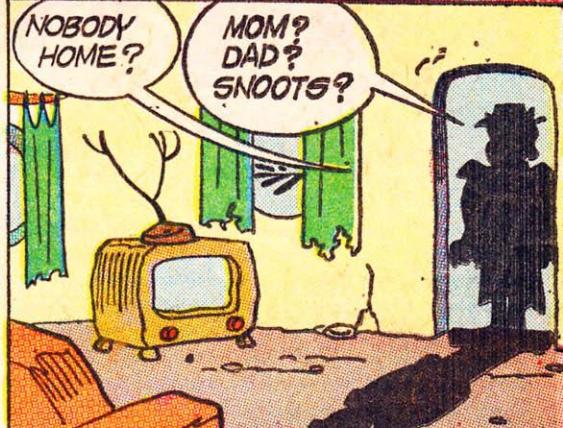
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "HAPPY BIRTHDAY"

IT'S MY BIRTHDAY AND NOBODY REMEMBERED! I CAN'T FIND PEBBLES OR THE GANG...EVEN SCHLEPROCK ISN'T AROUND!



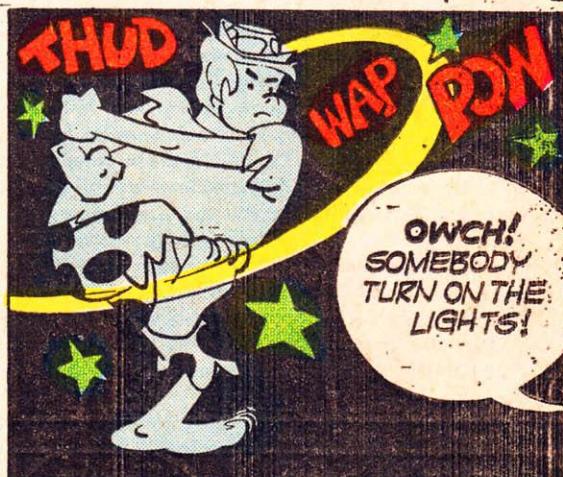
NOBODY HOME?
MOM? DAD? SNOOTS?



I HEAR BREATHING!
SOMEONE ELSE IS IN HERE! MAYBE ROBBERS!

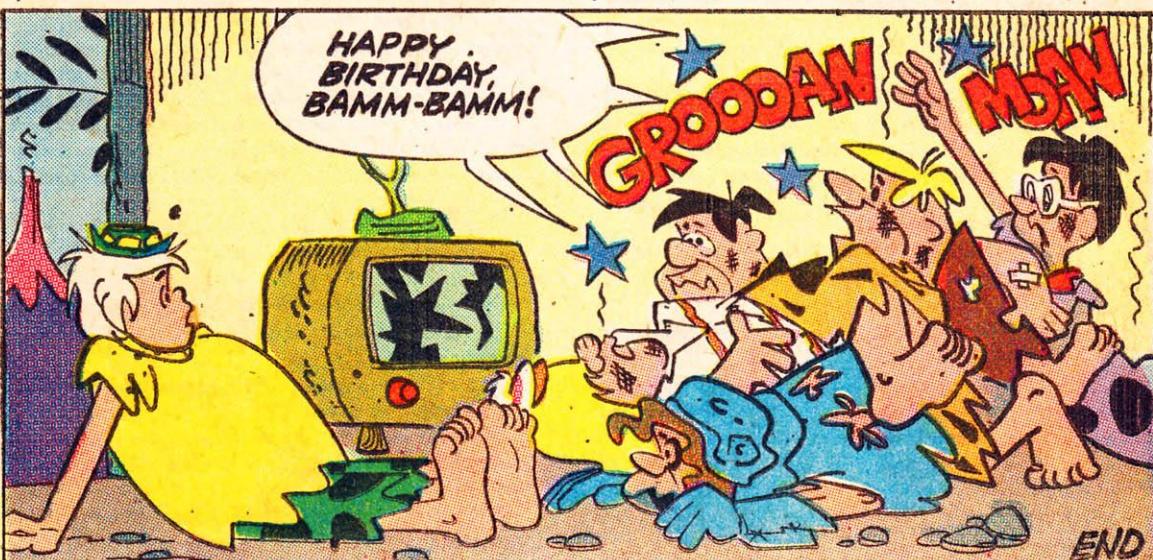


THUD WAP POW



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, Bamm-Bamm!

GROOOAN MOAN



BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes, the examination is written. Other times, it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: if teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. How happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

One of my biggest boners concerned a kid called Morris. It all took place on a Monday morning. Maybe I didn't feel too well and I should have remained home. Anyway, Morris comes into the classroom all dressed up in a western outfit. Seems, as I later learned, that his uncle gave it to him as a present. He was wearing a gun belt with two holsters, and in each was a toy cap pistol. First thing Kid Morris did was to take out those two guns and yell at the top of his voice:

"I'm the toughest hombre this side of the Rio Grande. You do what I tell you, or I'll shoot up the class."

That was all I needed from him for my frayed nerves. I reached for the big ruler on my desk and started towards him. They say I said the following to him:

"Get out, and get lost! I take nothing from a tin-horned kid cowboy. Now get out, and get lost! You heard me."

So Kid Morris ran out as though the devil was behind him, and I continued with taking the class attendance and beginning the morning lessons. Came noon recess, the class went home and I went to the teacher's cafeteria. I was almost finished when the principal, Dr. Herman Goodman, came up to me.

"Mrs. Baumgarten called on the phone. Her son Morris hadn't come home yet. She's worried. When did he leave your room?"

I turned deadly pale. I could hear my heart beat. What could I do? What could I say? If anything happened to that kid, it would be all my fault. Then the assistant principal rushed over to the principal. What I didn't know was that Mr. Baumgarten was City Corporation Attorney. In five minutes he had half of the police force out looking for his kid. I could hardly teach the rest of the afternoon. By three o'clock, I learned the details of what had happened.

Kid Morris took my words to heart. He beat it out of school and headed up Broadway just in time to see a parade. He got in front of it, and it went to the Ritz-Marin Hotel. A convention was in town. They thought that Kid Morris had been sent there to liven up things. So they took him to the grand ballroom. He had lunch there. The news photographers took his picture. By one thirty, the police found him. Mr. Baumgarten went to get his son. He, too, had his picture taken. He was praised on what a wonderful son he had. It was all good free publicity. So somewhere along the line of life, they forgot to scold me.

Kids can come back with answers that you could never in your life anticipate. Marvin looked as though he was in dreamland. So, I called his name and then asked this question:

"Marvin, I want you to tell the class just what is the difference between a book worm and an earthworm?"

That question certainly shook him up. He actually put his hand to his chin, and then a smile appeared on his face.

"That's an easy one, teacher. Glad you called upon me. I know a real bookworm. My uncle is a real bookworm. He would rather read books than eat. Now, I will tell you the difference. An earthworm would rather eat than read books. That means it is the other way around. Correct?"

Know something? I was stuck. The class laughed; and then I told him as far as I knew his answer was correct, and I was giving him a mark of 100% for that answer. When I went home, I thought a lot about his answer. So, I wrote it out and sent it to a magazine. Two weeks later, I received a check for three dollars. I sent for Marvin's mother and gave her the check to spend for Marvin. She was so proud, and of course, so was Marvin.

"I know lots more jokes," he told me. "Maybe we can go into business together?"

When Nina came to school three consecutive days late, I wanted to know what caused the delay.

"I have to wash myself," she said. "Takes me twenty minutes."

"I also have to wash myself," I replied. "But it takes me only five minutes."

"I could do it in five minutes," she replied, "if I didn't have to wash my ears, behind my ears, and also my neck."

Next time, more about what has happened in my classroom.

TEEN-
AGE

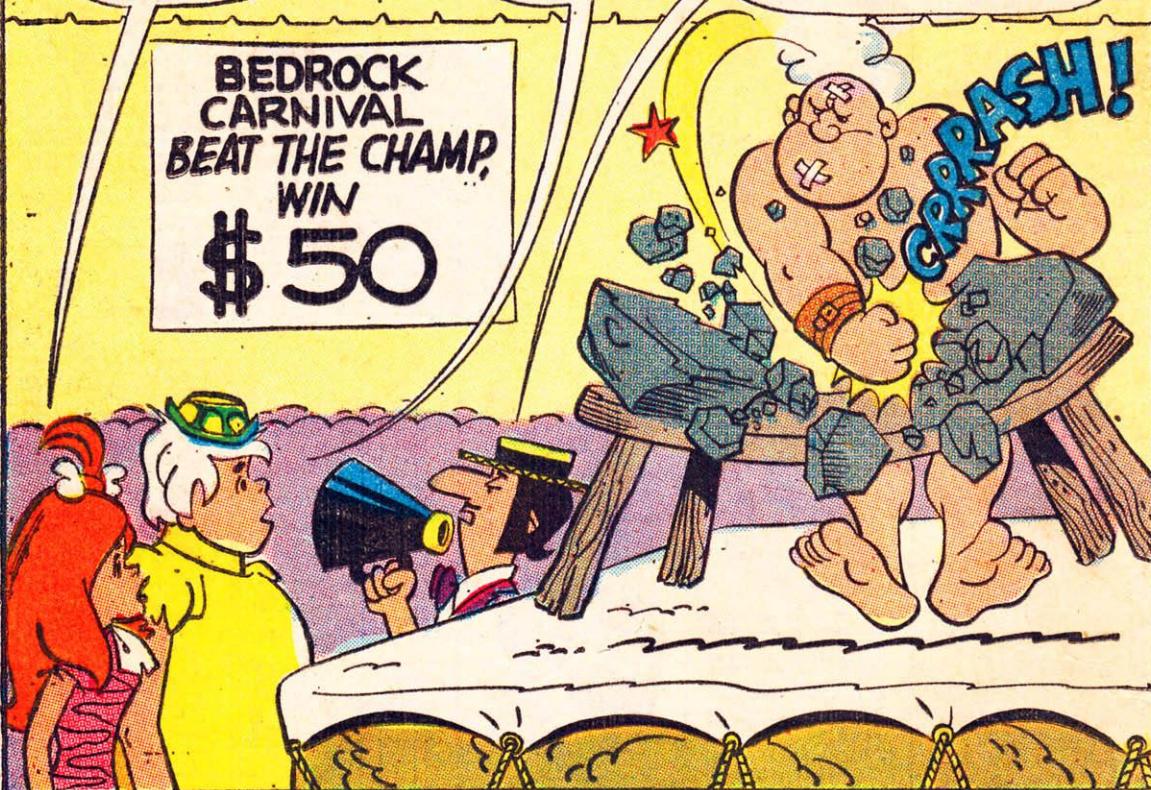
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "MEET THE CHAMP"

GOLLY, Bamm-Bamm,
Rocky Granite is
STRONG!

LET'S SEE
HIM DO THAT
AGAIN!

SORRY, BOY, WE'RE
FRESH OUT OF SOLID
GRANITE...THAT'S THE
ONLY STUFF ROCKY USES!

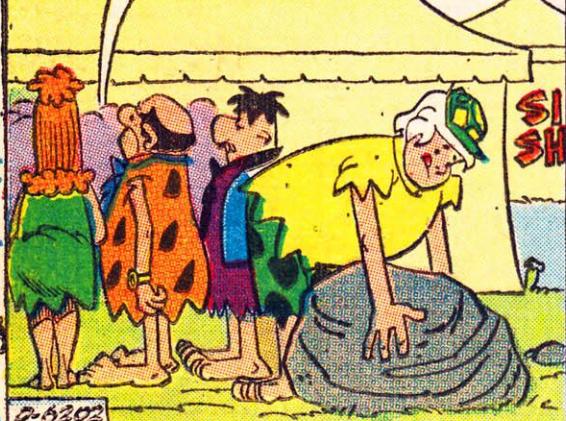
BEDROCK
CARNIVAL
BEAT THE CHAMP,
WIN
\$ 50

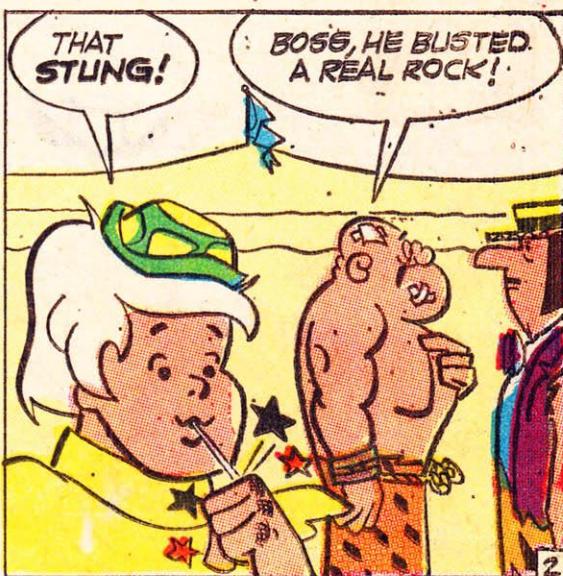
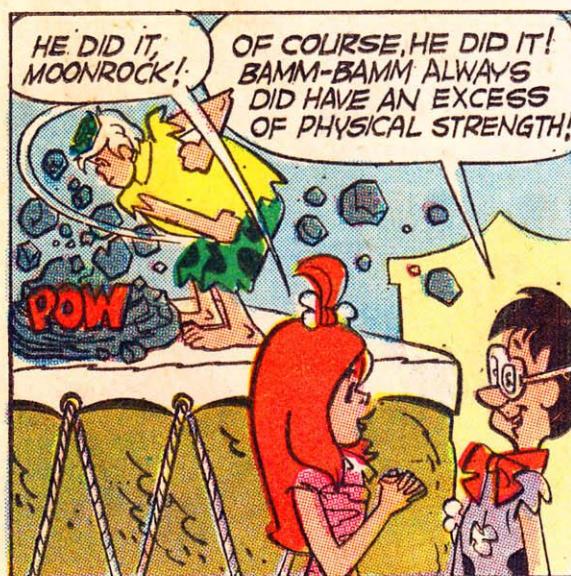
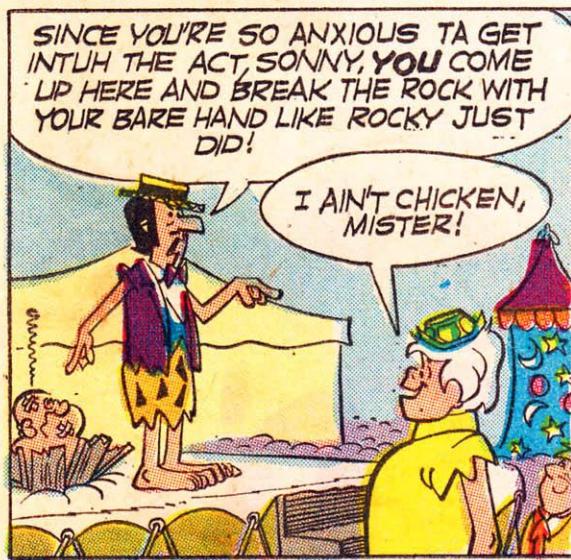
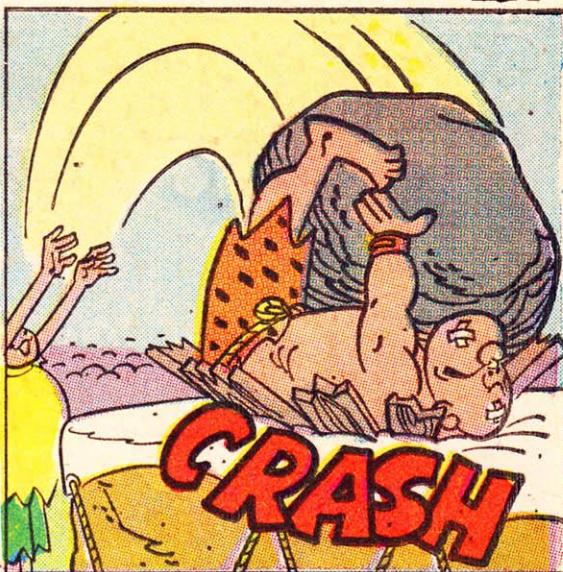
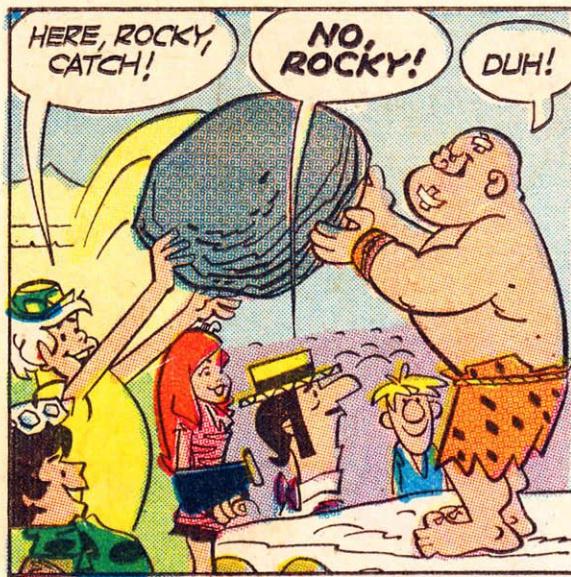


WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER!
Bamm-Bamm's going to
bring Rocky another rock!

"HERE'S A ROCK,
MISTER! IT'S A
REAL NICE ONE!"

BEAT IT, KID,
YA BOTHER ME!





WHY DON'T YOU TRY
TO WIN THE \$50?

SHLUCKS,
MOONROCK,
I DON'T LIKE
TO FIGHT!
BESIDES
ROCKY
GRANITE
IS THE
CHAMP!

HE'S OLDER, BAMM-
BAMM! CAN'T YOU JUST
KEEP OUT OF HIS WAY
UNTIL HE TIRES OUT?

THAT'S IT,
BAMM-
BAMM!
DAZZLE
HIM WITH
FOOTWORK!

HERE'S YOUR GLOVES,
KID...AN' GOOD LUCK...
YER GONNA NEED IT!

GULP! I
J-J-JUST
REMEMBERED
SOMETHIN'I
FORGOT!

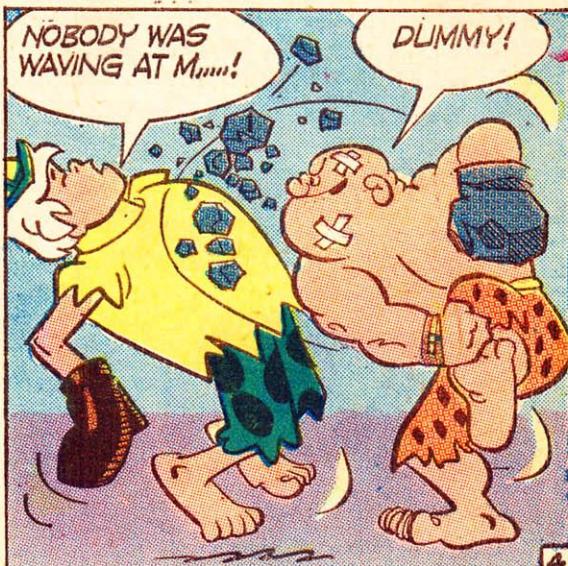
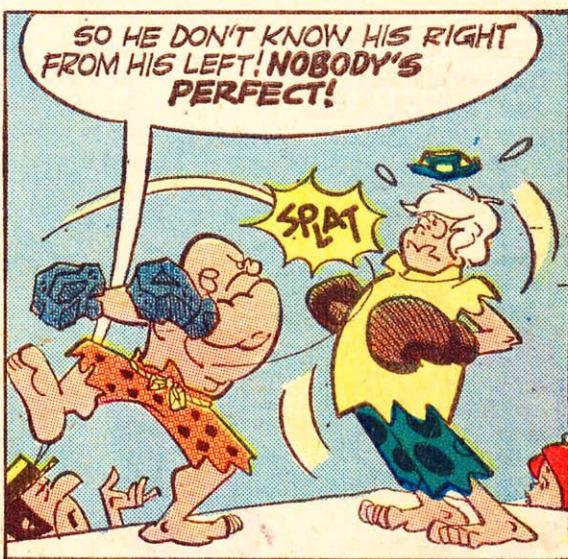
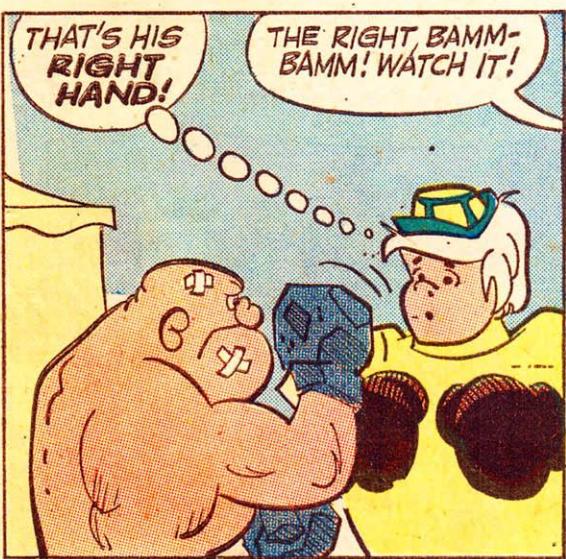
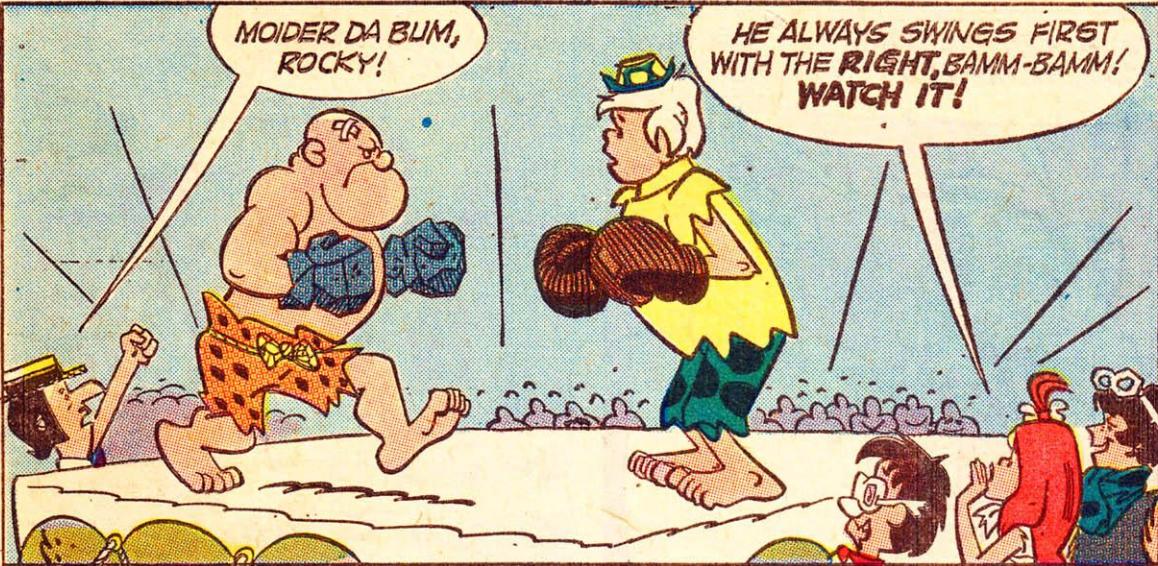
WHAT'S
THAT,
KID?

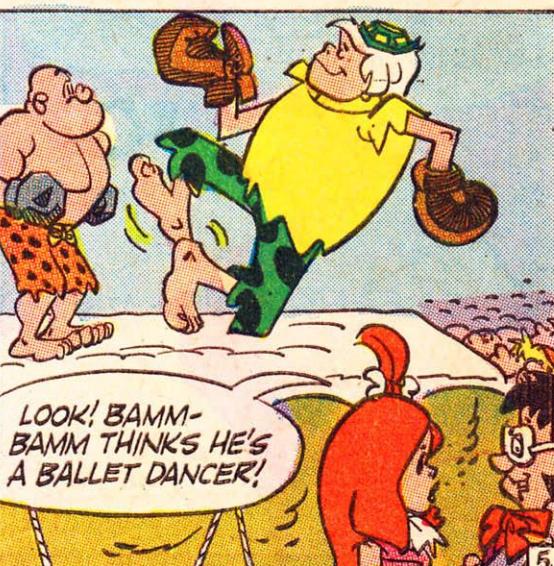
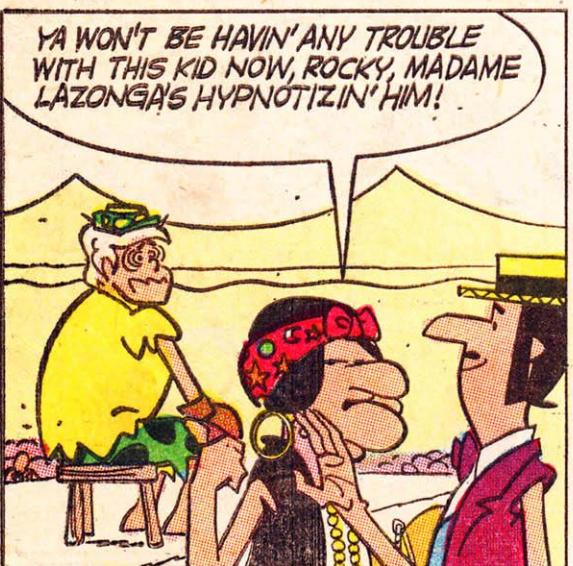
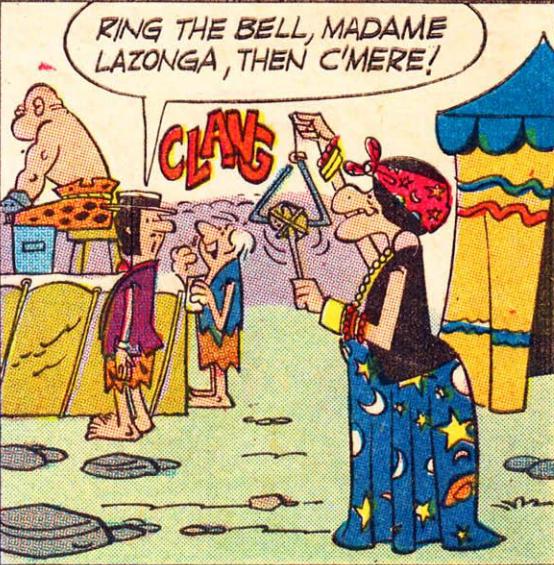
I AM
CHICKEN!

I HOPE ROCKY WEARS THE
SAME KIND OF GLOVES, MOONROCK!

HIS GLOVES ARE
CARVED OUT OF
SOLID STONE!

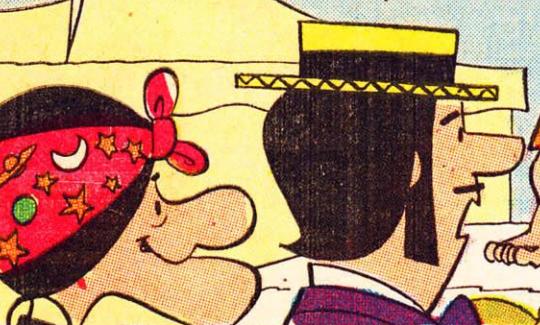
THAT'S TA PROTECT
HIS HANDS, SONNY!
HE HITS SO HARD SEE,
ORDINARY GLOVES
WEAR OUT FAST!





SOCK HIM, ROCKY...
HE'LL STAY HYPNOTIZED
FOR HOURS!

BELT HIM, ROCKY!

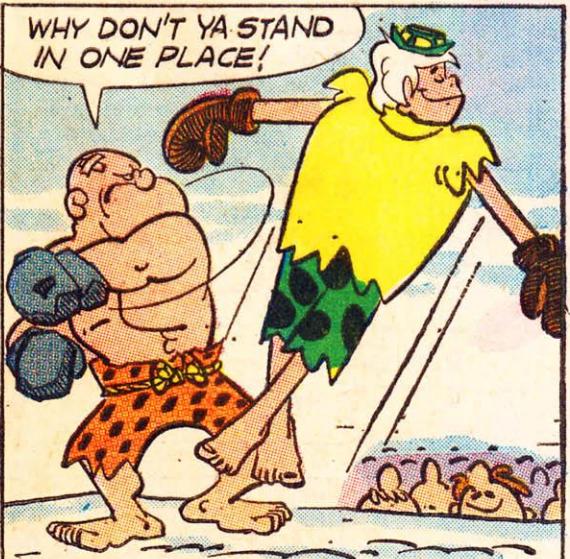


THEY PULLED A DIRTY TRICK ON
BAMM-BAMM, SCHLEPROCK! QUICK...
GET AROUND ON ROCKY GRANITE'S
SIDE OF THE RING...PUT THE
WHAMMY ON HIM!

OUTA MY WAY, YA LITTLE
DRIZZLE! COME ON, ROCKY,
KNOCK HIS HEAD OFF!



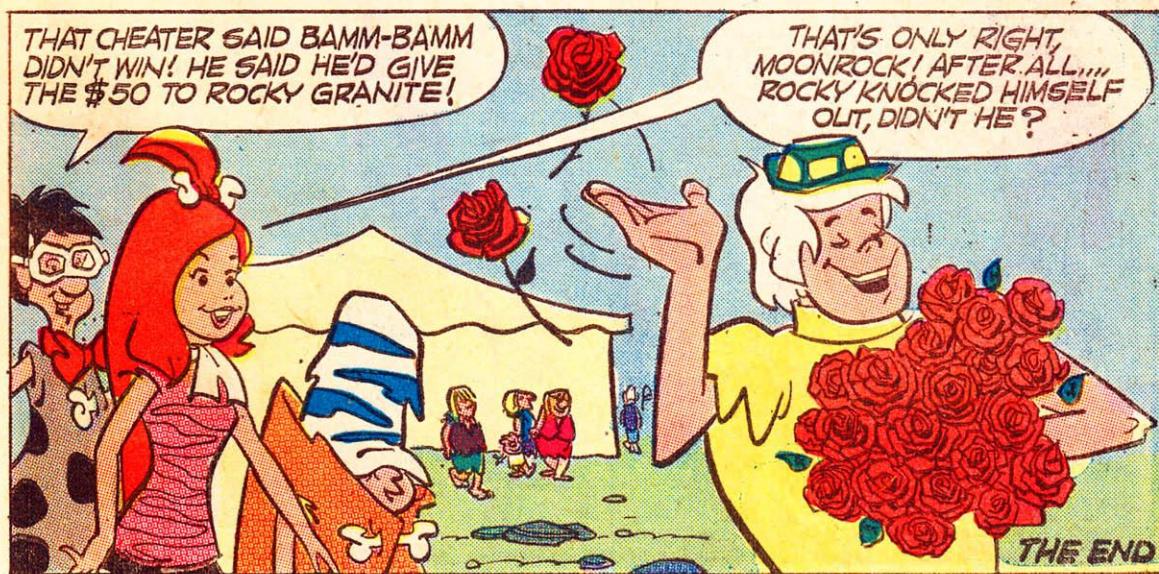
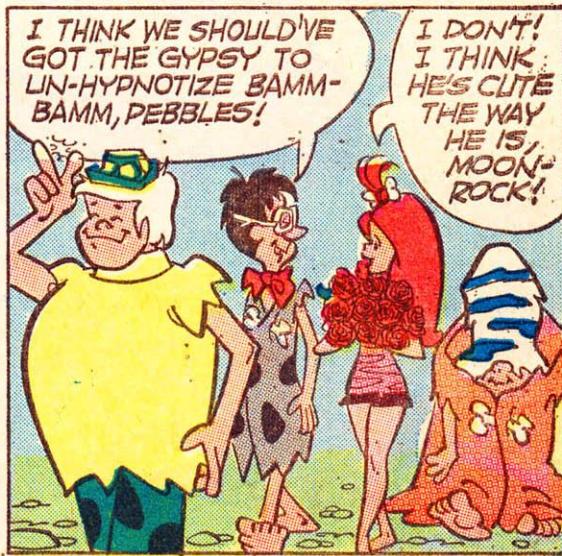
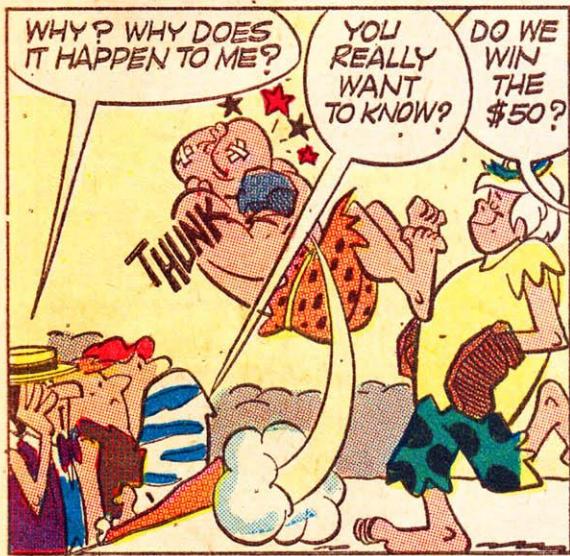
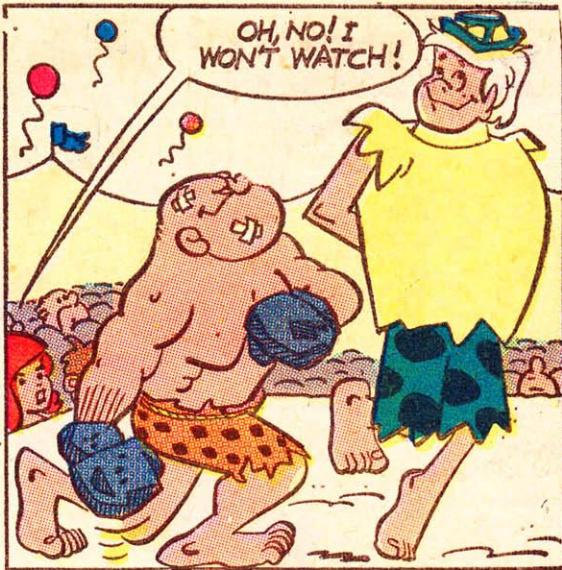
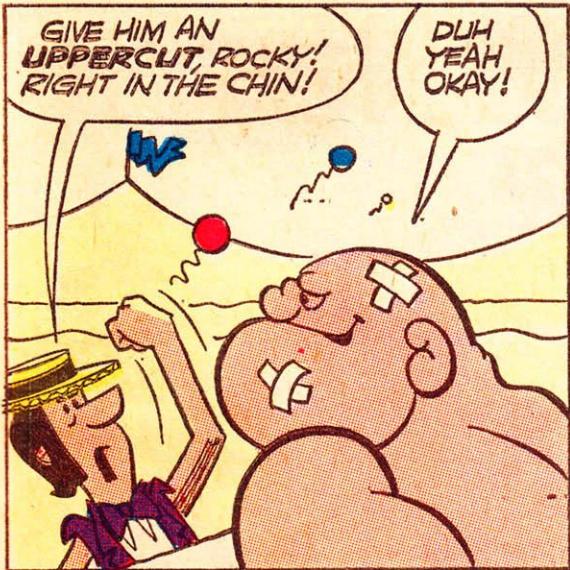
WHY DON'T YA STAND
IN ONE PLACE!



HOW
CAN HE
MISS
LIKE
THAT?



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE



**TEEN-
AGE**

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "DUMPED"

